



"We exist to receive and share the love of God"

hurst virtual pilgrimage to lindisfarne week 11



**pentecost to st aidan's day
31st may-31st august 2020**

week 11 Begins...

Thank you to everyone for your support and prayers as I continue on this physical journey of 309 miles and we spiritually journey together in prayer to Lindisfarne. I have been very grateful for the prayerful support of those whose holy sites I have visited this week.

At the end of last week I had physically walked to and prayed around along Leeds Road/Lees New Road, around Piethorne and Ogden Reservoirs, Strinsedale Reservoir, Tandle Hills and Healey Dell. I walked a total of 17.29 miles bringing the total walked to 221.06 miles.

I started last week spiritually walking towards Durham Cathedral, one of my favourite places and then continued on towards St Peter's Monkwearmouth which is now just 3.84 miles away.

This week I have physically walked and prayed along Lees New Road, Alt Hill Lane and the Oldham to Ashton Greenway cycle path, the Ashton to Oldham Greenway Cycle Path to Alexandra Park and back, Knot Hill Reservoir, Hollingworth Lake and Hurst Cemetery.

As the new week begins...I spiritually reach St Peter's Monkwearmouth and go on to arrive at St Paul's Jarrow and Newcastle Cathedral, and begin the journey to St Cuthbert's Bedlington which is now just 4.31 miles away.

I hope that you will continue to walk with me on this spiritual pilgrimage and that you will make use of this booklet in your prayer over the coming week.

hurst virtual pilgrimage prayer

Hurst Virtual Pilgrimage Prayer



**Be by my side Creator God,
Every step I take,
Be before me Saviour God,
Every step I take,
Be behind me Merciful God,
Every step I take,
Be within me Strengthening God
Every step I take.**

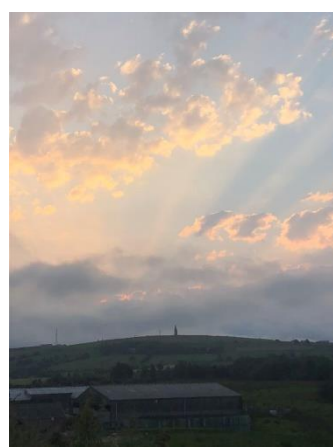
Prayer: Mary Fleeson www.lindisfarne-scriptorium.co.uk

Day seventy one 9th august 5.18 miles

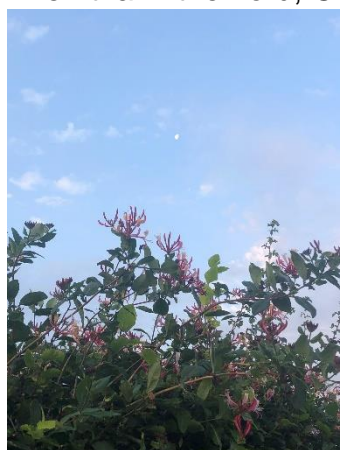
A blustery and breezy start on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage this morning as I set out at 5.30am but amazing clouds as the sun begins to illuminate them. Spiritually heading to St Peter's Monkwearmouth down Lees Rd, Alt Hill Lane and along the cycle path to Ashton. Praying for all at St Peter's Monkwearmouth.



Looking over the fields and the spire of St John's stands out above the trees. Praying for all who will worship there this morning and for the majority of our congregation who continue to worship at home. Praying for all opening their churches this morning.



The hedgerows are teeming with life-birds, flowers and fruit. Praying for the farms around here, as they begin or prepare to harvest their crops. All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love.



Thou rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along, O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rushing morn in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening find a voice, O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.



All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land,
All that liberal autumn pours
From its rich o'erflowing stores.

These, to thee, O God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.



Christ, the loving gardener, Tends these blossoms small; Loves the little lilies As the cedars tall.
 Nothing is too little For His gentle care; Nothing is too lowly In His love to share.
 Lord, your call we answer. Take us in your care; Train us in your garden, In your work to share



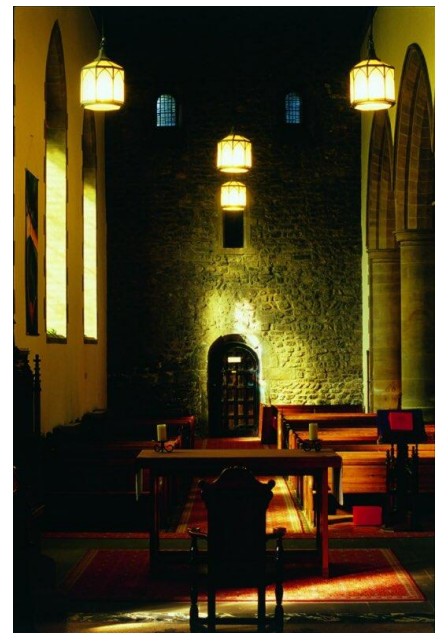
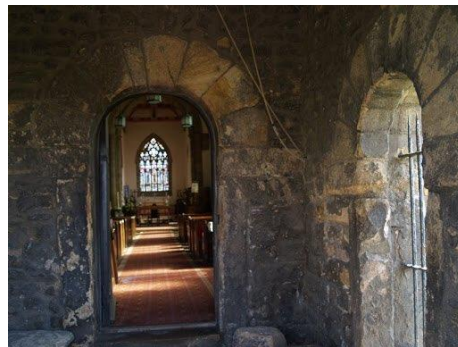
Those from among you will rebuild the ancient ruins; You will raise up the age-old foundations;
 And you will be called the repairer of the breach, The restorer of the streets in which to dwell”
 Isaiah 58:12



The path led me down into Ashton. Praying for all at HEH Plumbing & heating who recently fitted a new boiler in church and have also so helpful. Praying for all Charlestown Nursery. Pears and blackberries amongst the terraced houses as I return to St John's Vicarage.



5.18 miles walked this morning on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage which means that I've arrived at St Peter's Monkwearmouth a site of Christian Worship for over 1300 years and the site of the twin monastery of Wearmouth and Jarrow twin monastery established by St Benedict Biscop in 673AD where Bede lived and worked.

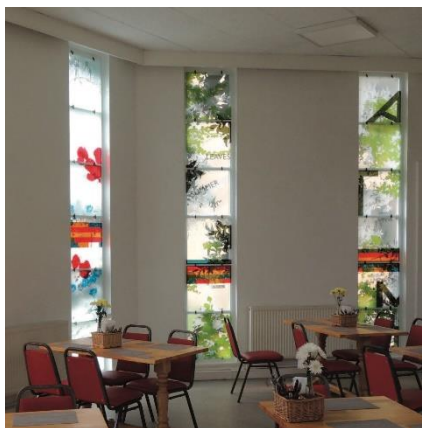


St. Peter's, built on land given by King Ecgrith to St. Benedict Biscop in 673 AD, is the earlier of the twin site of Wearmouth-Jarrow monastery to come to life, and in the church can be seen the original carved stone within a reconstruction of the abbot's seat among many artifacts uncovered during the 1960's archaeological excavation conducted by Dame Professor Rosemary Cramp of Durham University.

Outside the present day church are pavements and low walls denoting the positions of the 7th century monastery originals preserved underneath. It is believed that there is still considerable archaeology to be discovered that has, hopefully, not been destroyed by the Viking raids, farming, world wars and industrial activity over the 1,300 years since St. Peter's was created.

Many Northumbrian saints are connected with St. Peter's Church along with the Venerable Bede, namely St. Hild, Abbess of Whitby, whom Bede describes as having entered convent life "on land to the north of the Wear", and the abbots of the twin monastery: St. Benedict Biscop, the patron saint of Sunderland, St. Ceolfrid, St. Eosterwine, St. Hwaetbeht and St. Sigfrid, and St. Lawrence, to whom a chapel was dedicated at St. Peter's in the time of the abbots.

Thank you for the wonderful warm welcome from Revd Dick & team from St Peter's Monkwearmouth. The Anglo Saxon tower and west wall date to the church's foundation in 674 AD. The Venerable Bede would have walked through that door way as a seven year old novice!



St. Benedict Biscop



Benedict Biscop depicted in The Monthly Chronicle of North-Country Lore and Legend 1888. Benedict Biscop (also referred to in ancient texts as Benet Biscop or Biscop Baducing) is the Patron Saint of Sunderland. He founded the monastery and library of Wearmouth-Jarrow in the 7th C and so is celebrated in services and activities here each year as well as having a stained-glass window dedicated to him. Benedict Biscop's Feast Day is 12th. January each year.

Benedict Biscop is the patron saint of painters and musicians.

The Venerable Bede



Born in AD 673, on land that would form part of the monastery estates, Bede was only 7 years old when he was sent to train for orders with the monks at the new monastery of St. Peter's in Wearmouth, Sunderland.

Although he never left the area, his gift for collecting and connecting information gave him a truly unique view of the world. He corresponded with monks at other monasteries across Britain, and even sent the Bishop of London to research the papal archives in Rome on his behalf.

He wrote the seminal 'History of the English Church and People', was the first English person to use the term 'English', two centuries before England would be united, popularised the AD/BC dating system we use today, devised the method we use to calculate when Easter falls and worked out how the moon affects the tides.

As well as the above Venerable Bede is the world's earliest witness of pure Gregorian tradition in England. His works "Musica theoretica " and "De arte Metricâ" (Migne, XC) have long been studied and seen as especially valuable by present-day music and choral scholars engaged in the study of the primitive form of the chant.

The tremendous breadth of his works meant he was a true Renaissance man, 700 years before the actual Renaissance itself! However, he was pivotal in moving Britain out of the Dark Ages and, along with other important figures, beginning the civilisation we know and understand today.

Huge thanks to Revd Christ Howson, chaplain at Sunderland University for the welcome to Mackem land on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage Praying for Chris & the university chaplaincy and all at Sunderland Minster. To listen to Chris' message, click [here](#)

Day seventy two 10th august 9.4 miles

Physically walking to Alexandra Park from Ashton on the Ashton to Oldham Greenway and cycle route and spiritually heading to St Paul's Jarrow. Praying for the churchwardens during this interregnum and Revd Lesley Jones as she prepares to begin her ministry there in September.



One of the joys of pilgrimage is meeting fellow pilgrims and listening to their stories. Good to walk a while with someone hoping respite care would be available again soon for his wife. Praying for them and all caring for loved ones at home.



Yesterday 2 of our St John's family were admitted to hospital. Praying for Susan and Alan and their families. Susan as part of our healing team prays this often "In the name of God and trusting in his might alone, receive Christ's healing touch to make you whole. May Christ bring you wholeness of body, mind and spirit, deliver you from every evil and give you his peace.". May they both know His peace.



Praying for Joyce, a well-loved parishioner who has died. She loved the natural world and loved walking. Giving thanks for her life and praying for all who mourn Joyce.
'Rest eternal grant to Joyce, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon her'



Heading to Park Bridge. A place of heavy industry in the past. Nature has reclaimed the land and is bearing fruit. A sign of hope resurrection and joy.

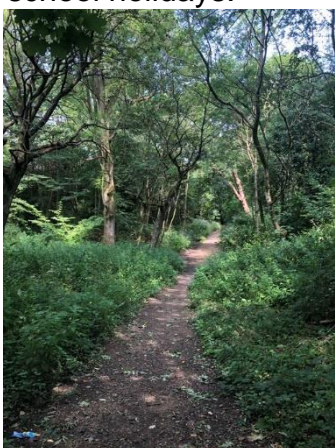


Glad to meet another pilgrim on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage who helped direct me onto the right path to Alexandra Park - George the Cockapoo, who was taking his owner Claire for a walk! Sharing stories with those we meet on the way is a great joy of being a pilgrim. Thankful.

All along this path on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage there has been an abundance of brambles. Here there is a huge mass of brambles groaning with blackberries. Some suggest the blackberry bush may be the burning bush in the Bible. May we be always ready to perceive God's glory in all His creation.



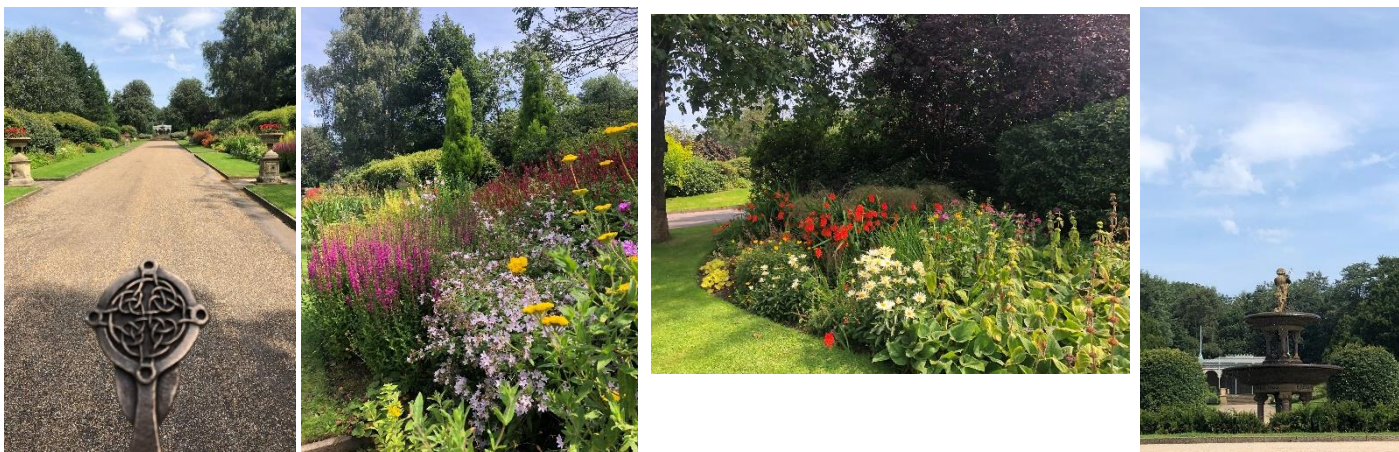
Walked up through Donnelly's Hollow in to Alexandra Park on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage. Glad to have found my way here through the trees and the fields with help from others along the way. Good to hear the sounds of children playing- a bit of normality. Prayers for all families in these school holidays.



Being by water refreshes my soul. 'Come to me, all you that are weary and are heavy laden, and I'll give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, & learn from me; for I'm gentle and humble in heart, and you'll find rest for your souls. My yoke is easy; my burden is light.' Matthew 11: 28-30



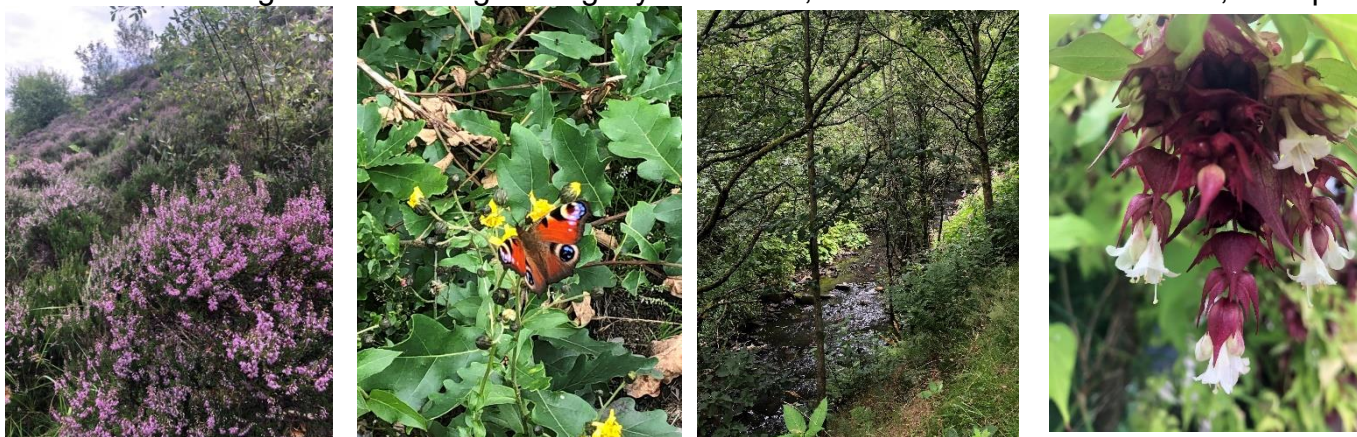
Alexandra Park is beautifully kept and planted. Praying for the gardeners and maintenance teams here who enable thousands to enjoy this place throughout the year. The benefit of these beautiful open spaces has been highlighted over these last few weeks and months.



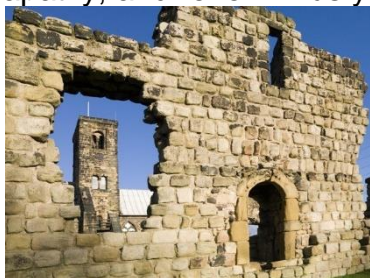
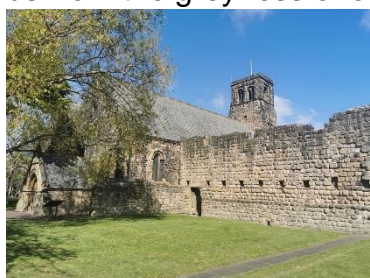
Walking back through Park Bridge on the way home on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage along Dingle Terrace. Praying for the residents here in this beautiful place. Sharing this path with walkers, cyclists and horses. Praying for those who have taken up exercise to improve their health



Praying #HurstVirtualPilgrimage might be transformative for all participating. "all of us, with unveiled faces, seeing the glory of the Lord as though reflected in a mirror, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another; for this comes from the Lord, the Spirit"



9.4 miles walked today and I've spiritually arrived at St Paul's Jarrow, the other site of Bede's twin monastery. "O Christ, our Morning Star, Splendour of Light Eternal, shining with the glory of the rainbow, come and waken us from the greyness of our apathy, and renew in us your gift of hope."



Day seventy three clare of assisi

11th august 0 miles

Born in 1193 in Assisi of a wealthy family, Clare caught the joy of a new vision of the gospel from Francis' preaching. Escaping from home, first to the Benedictines and then to a Béguine-style group, she chose a contemplative way of life when she founded her own community, which lived in corporate poverty understood as dependence on God, with a fresh, democratic lifestyle. Clare became the first woman to write a religious Rule for women, and in it showed great liberty of spirit in dealing with earlier prescriptions. During the long years after Francis' death, she supported his earlier companions in their desire to remain faithful to his vision, as she did. Some of her last words were: "Blessèd be God, for having created me."



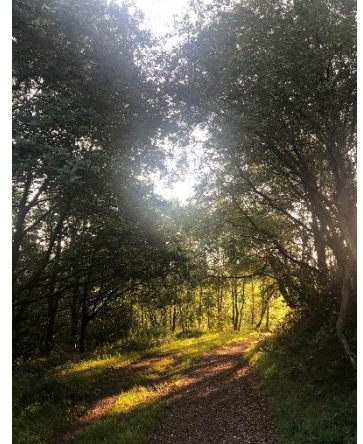
God of peace, who in the poverty of the blessed Clare gave us a clear light to shine in the darkness of this world: give us grace so to follow in her footsteps that we may, at the last, rejoice with her in your eternal glory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Day seventy four 12th august 3.04 miles

A beautiful start to the day today as I continue spiritually to Newcastle Cathedral and physically walk to and around Knotthill Reservoir. Praying for the Dean, The Very Revd Geoff Miller and the Cathedral Chapter and #CommonGroundInSacredSpace project.



Walking to Knotthill Reservoir my mind wanders back to St Bede's day when the idea of the pilgrimage came to me. Thankful for the support of congregation and community and for the fruit the pilgrimage is bearing. Thankful for the welcomes along the way.



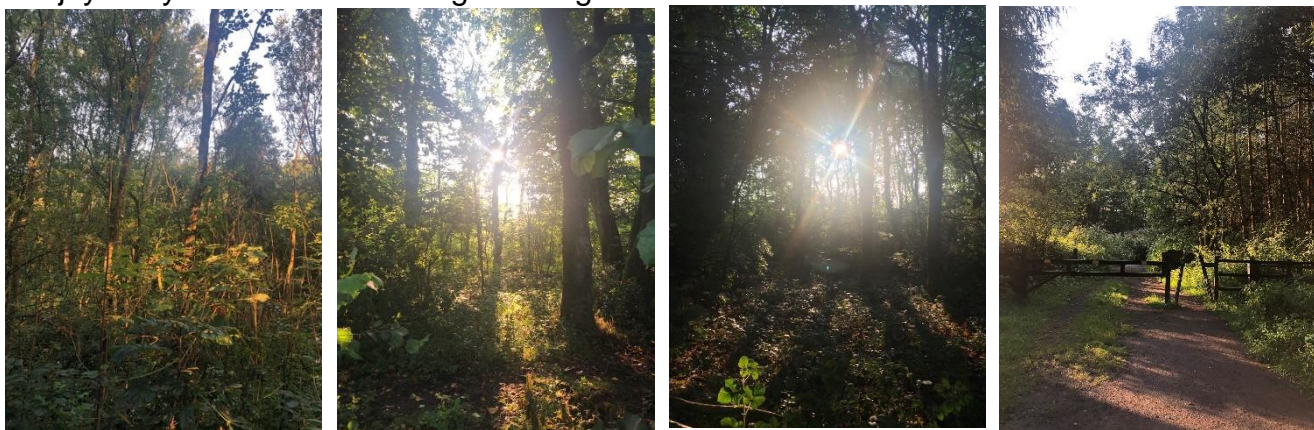
Feeling weary as I began to walk on #Hurst this morning but thankful I ventured out. It is you who light my lamp; the Lord, my God, lights up my darkness. Psalm 18:28



You can just about see the Manchester skyline on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage today through the haze. Praying for all Diocese of Manchester Church House Staff. Thankful for their support in various ways - particularly through lockdown.



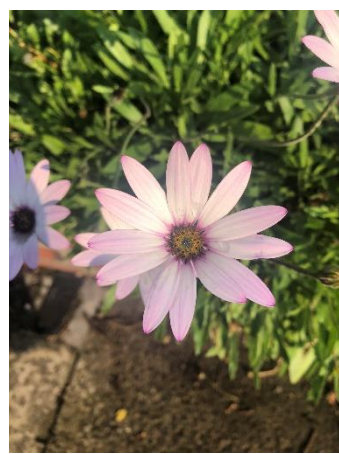
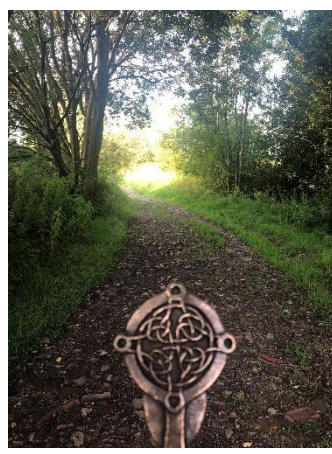
Praying for Joyce on one of our St John's family who died recently. She loved nature and would often walk around this reservoir with her friends. She was a woman of deep faith, prayer and radiated joy. May she rest in that far greater light.



Praying for Jacqui, another much loved member of St John's Hurst family who died yesterday. Giving thanks for her life, for all she brought to St John's. Praying for her many friends who mourn her. Walking by Ashton Golf club- a place she spent many a happy hour.

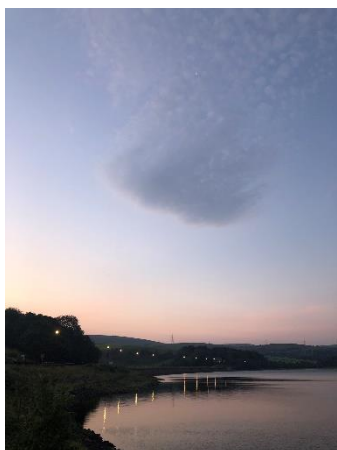
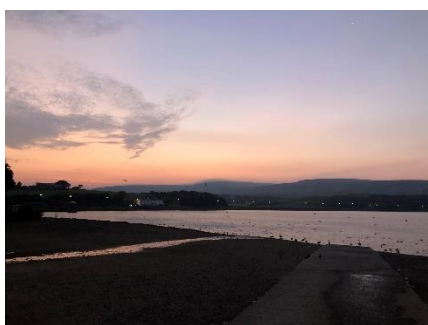


As I walk on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage praying for all who mourn. Holding in prayer especially the families of those whose funerals I'm conducting this week and next
"Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted." Matthew 5.4. 3.04 miles walked today.

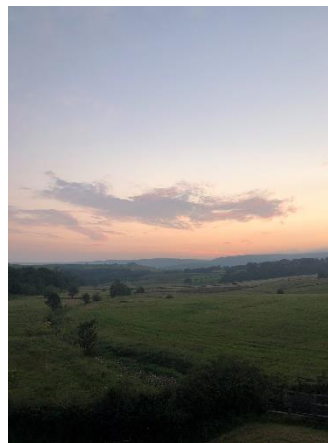


Day seventy five 13th august 7.5 miles

Spiritually on the way to Newcastle Cathedral and physically back to Hollingworth Lake to catch the sunrise again. Beautiful colours of dawn. Praying for The Dean, The Very Revd Geoff Miller and the Cathedral chapter giving thanks for their online ministry.



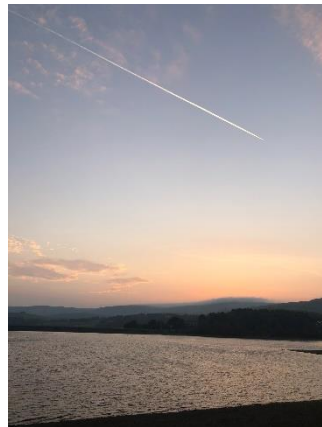
In the final diocese of #HurstVirtualPilgrimage – The Diocese of Newcastle mon my way to Lindisfarne. Praying for The Bishop of Newcastle, The Right Revd Christine Hardman as she leads the Diocese through these challenging times. Praying for the Bishop's Leadership team and especially the new Archdeacon of Lindisfarne The Reverend Prebendary Dr Catherine Sourbutts.



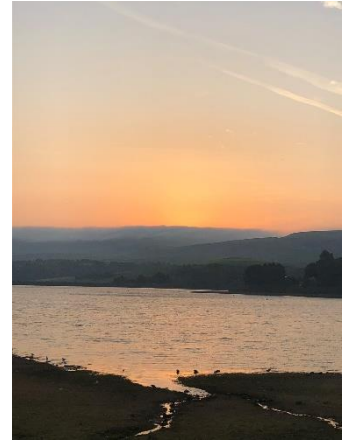
I stopped and looked out over the lake to pray Morning Prayer.

"My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready; I will sing and give you praise.

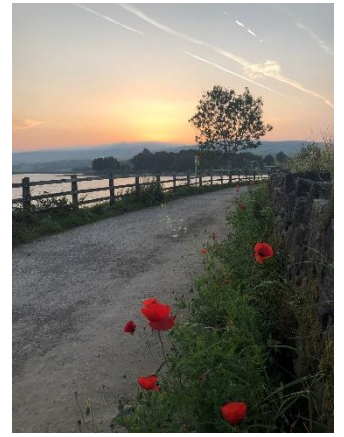
Awake, my soul; awake, harp and lyre, that I may awaken the dawn." Psalm 57:8-9



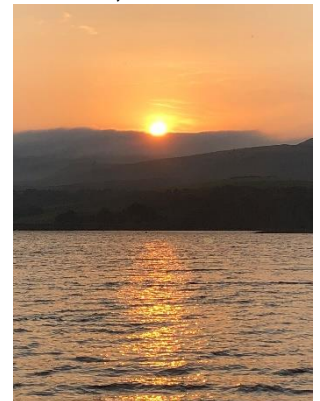
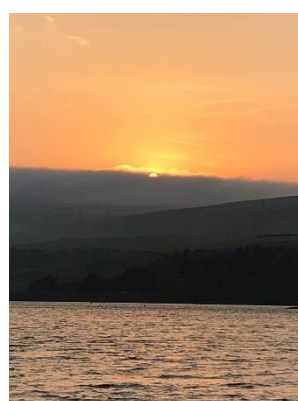
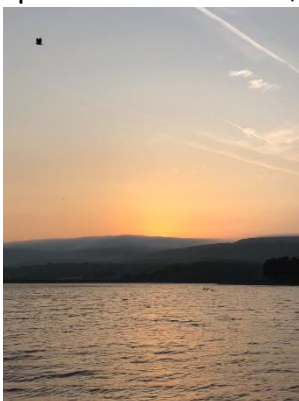
"For your loving-kindness is as high as the heavens, and your faithfulness reaches to the clouds. Be exalted, O God, above the heavens, and your glory over all the earth." Psalm 57:11-12



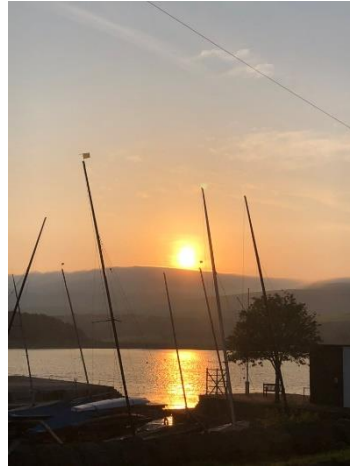
The bright poppies pierce the gloom at a time of threatened further lockdown measures
 "Tender God, gentle protector in time of trouble, pierce the gloom of despair and give us, with all your people, the song of freedom and the shout of praise; in Jesus Christ our Lord."



Stopped for while on the beach and watched and prayed as I waited for the sun to rise. Prayed for all waiting for A-Level results, their families, schools and all who support them. Praying for all at Crompton House School, Shaw where I worked and my old school Blue Coat School, Oldham.

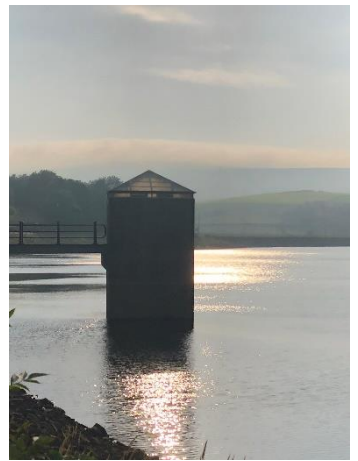


"I watch the sunrise lighting the sky, casting its shadows near and on this morning bright though it be I feel those shadows near me. But you are always close to me following all my ways may I be always close to you following all your ways Lord" [Sunrise over the lake](#)



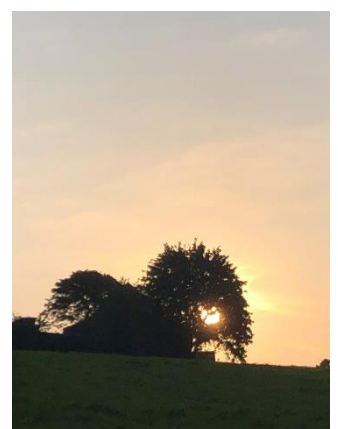
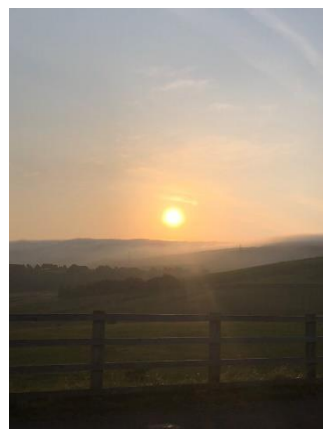
Morning Prayer "To you we come, radiant Lord, the goal of all our desiring, beyond all earthly beauty; gentle protector, strong deliverer, in the night you are our confidence; from first light be our joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The same building in different lights. The second picture in the direct light seems to be almost lit from within. May we live our lives directed to God and in his light so we might better reflect his light and glory.



RS Thomas – The Bright Field

I have seen the sun break through
to illuminate a small field
for a while, and gone my way
and forgotten it. But that was the pearl
of great price, the one field that had
treasure in it. I realise now
that I must give all that I have
to possess it. Life is not hurrying
on to a receding future, nor hankering after
an imagined past. It is the turning
aside like Moses to the miracle
of the lit bush, to a brightness
that seemed as transitory as your youth
once, but is the eternity that awaits you.



Praying that when it is over I and the congregation might hold on to the shining moments of grace we have experienced on this pilgrimage, that we might reflect on them, return to them in prayer and not let them be lost. 7.5 miles walked today.



Virtual Pilgrimage to Lindisfarne **Welcome Liz!**

A warm Geordie virtual welcome to Newcastle Cathedral
from

Geoff Miller, The Dean

(and by the way a fellow Mancunian!)



I've arrived at Newcastle Cathedral! Thank you so much to The Very Revd Geoff Miller- a Manchester lad- and Dean of Newcastle Cathedral for welcoming us on this pilgrimage. Praying for the Dean and Chapter & for the ongoing heritage and building project #CommonGroundInSacredSpace. Looking forward to visiting for real next year when you have your wonderful sacred space back from all the diggers! Listen to Dean Geoff's welcome [here](#).

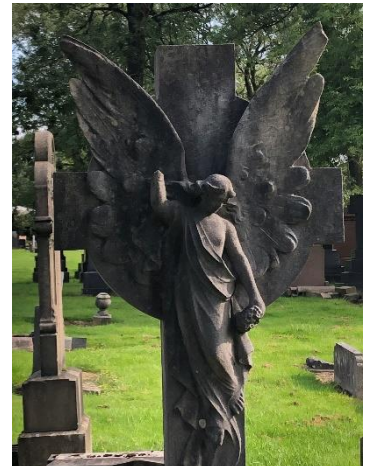
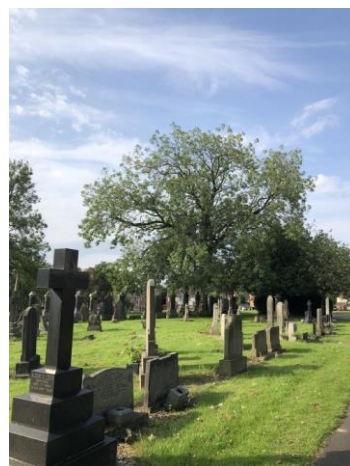


Day seventy six

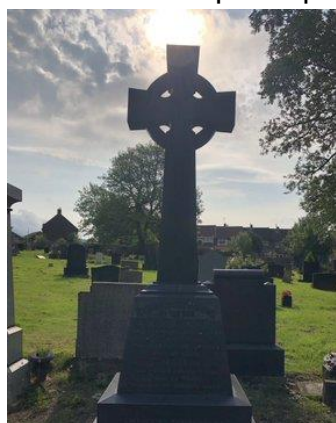
14th august

1.61 miles

Today I am spiritually on the way to St Cuthbert's Bedlington and physically walking to and around Hurst Cemetery. Praying for D and C and their families whose funerals I am officiating at here today and on Monday and for all who mourn them. May they rest in peace...



In the cemetery there are memorials for a former Vicar of St John's The Revd Thomas Butterworth and priest at St Anne's and St Christopher's The Very Revd Bryan Canon Hickey. Both memorials erected by their parishioners. Praying for them and all who have served as priests in the churches of Hurst in the past up to the present day.



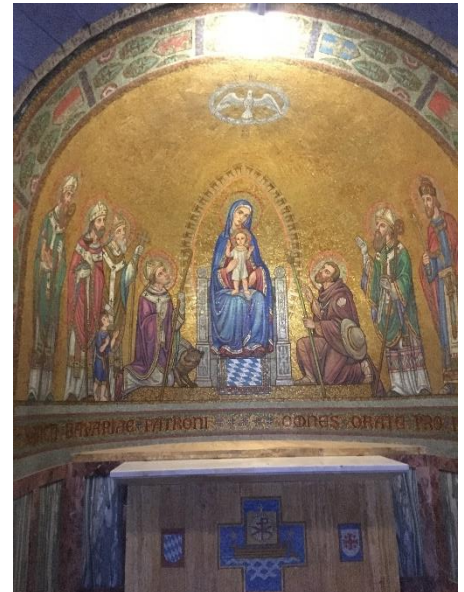
Walking round Hurst Cemetery on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage and remembering and praying for all I have laid to rest here over the last 7 years. The spire of St John's is at the bottom of the hill. 1.61 miles walked today. 26.73 miles this week. 247.79 miles down and 61.51 miles to go!

Day seventy seven 15th august 0 miles
the feast of the assumption of the Blessed
virgin mary



15th August is the day that we celebrate the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary. This significant feast day recalls the spiritual and physical departure of the mother of Jesus Christ from the earth, when both her soul and her body were taken into the presence of God. The Orthodox church have a different name – the Dormition (falling asleep) of Mary.

In Jerusalem near the site of the Last Supper, the Cenacle there is a church – The Dormition Abbey which is built on the spot, where, according to local tradition the Blessed Virgin Mary died, or at least ended her worldly existence and her body and soul were taken up into heaven into the presence of God.



A canticle for the Feast of the Assumption

Woman clothed in the sun,
may our mortal bodies shine like yours
glad of their trials and their wounds

Woman with the moon at your feet,
may we reflect a wisdom like yours;
resplendent secret, unpossessed.

Woman crowned with the stars,
may our compassion be as wide as yours,
reaching out to lives and worlds far beyond our own.